

## TONG FIGHTERS GET COOK IN ONG GET'S AND ALL GET AWAY

Fire Three Bullets Into Him as He Sits Peeling Potatoes.

Until 9 o'clock this morning Jow Chuck was Ong Get's cook. At that hour, sprawled in the yard among his potatoes, Jow Chuck ceased to be anything. There were just five shots, then a scurrying of feet, footsteps up to the roof, while the painted young woman in Ong Get's restaurant went on munching her lemon-meringue pie.

They say Jow Chuck used to be an On Leong. He worked a long time at No. 14 Mott street, the headquarters of that blind-faced body and also known as the hang-out of Mayor Tom Lee. Three years ago he came from Mott street and went to work on Ong Get's New York Restaurant at No. 11 Pell street, next door to the clubhouse of the Hip Hing.

Whether Jow Chuck transferred his allegiance not wisely but too well, or whether he put too much bamboo in the chop-suey, or too little, or whatever other Oriental deed he did or left undone, early to-day he sidled away from the girl eating lemon-meringue pie in the restaurant and took himself and a pan of potatoes out into the dark yard.

Chinatown has its own peculiar, deviltry-encouraging brand of darkness, and that was why Jow Chuck, peeling potatoes and reflecting on the red-and-yellow night life of his native Canton, did not know that his hour was striking. Either that, or by some some Chinese prescience he did know it and considered it too much trouble to contend with destiny.

Anyway, there he sat while a group of bloused figures pussy-footed it along the wall and lifted their big blue auto-matons. Of their shots, three made large holes in him at one and the same time, two in his stomach and one in his head. Without ado, Jow Chuck fell over dead.

The horde of police that manage to guard Chinatown in every spot except where it needs to be guarded at the moment, came and looked at Jow Chuck. They all said Jow Chuck was dead. So did Dr. Livingstone, who arrived with the Hudson Street Hospital ambulance. Then the police asked a great many questions—not of Jow Chuck, but of others. After you have read this story, you will know just as much about Jow Chuck's sudden end as the police do; you had been on the spot at the time, if you didn't know any more.

It ten minutes after Jow Chuck joined his revered ancestors, there wasn't a Chinaman to be seen in the district. There all just looked into the street through their little peep-holes. "Help me," said the woman who was finishing her lemon-meringue pie. "If they ain't croaked old Chuck! Come on, Lis, we gotta get to sleep. It's most day."

## THREE OUT OF EIGHT SENTENCES SUSPENDED IN GENERAL SESSIONS

Joy Rider, Who Took Auto, Freed in Court—Some Get Long Terms.

Three of the eight prisoners sentenced by Judges Mulqueen and Rosalsky in General Sessions yesterday were freed on suspended sentences. The five others were given prison sentences.

The sentences imposed were as follows:

**BY JUDGE ROSALSKY.**  
Carmine Labello, twenty-nine years old. Pleading guilty to carrying revolver as a misdemeanor. No prior conviction. Penitentiary six months.

**BY JUDGE MULQUEEN.**  
Charles Schmidt, thirty-four years old. Pleading guilty to petty larceny. Stole 31 pounds of rubber from the Eagle Pencil Company. No prior conviction. Sentence suspended.

Joseph Levy, sixteen years old. Pleading guilty to petty larceny. Stole automobile tire. First offense. Sentence suspended.

Scott Block, thirty-one years old. Tried and convicted of carrying a slung-shot. First offense. State prison three to seven years.

Joseph Hawkins, twenty-three years old. Pleading guilty to carrying revolver. Shot at man. First offense. State prison not less than three years and six months or more than seven years.

William Tupper, twenty-three years old. Pleading guilty to grand larceny. Stole \$200 worth of clothing from No. 11 Charles street. Three prior convictions. State prison four years and five months.

James Lawlor, twenty-nine years old. Pleading guilty to petty larceny. Stole \$10 from cash drawer of drug store. No prior conviction. Penitentiary eleven months and twenty-nine days and \$500 fine.

Frank Magnetti, nineteen years old. Pleading guilty to grand larceny. "Joy rider." Took out automobile from garage without knowledge of owner. No prior conviction. Sentence suspended.

**SHIPPING NEWS.**  
ALMANAC FOR TODAY.  
Sun rise, 5:45; set, 7:15; moon rise, 1:58; set, 11:58.  
TIDES.  
High Water, Low Water.  
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.  
Sandy Hook 6:40 6:55 11:55 6:21  
Lower's Island 6:40 6:55 11:55 6:21  
Hell Gate 6:30 6:17 6:30 6:21

**PORT OF NEW YORK.**  
ARRIVED.  
City of Montgomery, Savannah.  
St. Nino, Baltimore.  
Charmant, Baltimore.  
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.  
DUE TO-DAY.  
Colorado, Manila.  
Sichuan, Philadelphia.  
Halle, Liverpool.  
Ochoa, Galveston.  
OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.  
SAILED TO-DAY.  
Prize Wilton, St. Marc, Virginia, Nassau.  
Anilla, Tampico.  
Dromedary, Argentina.

## FOXY MR. LIBEOWITZ FOOLED BOLD BURGLAR WHO WANTED 14 CENTS

Played 'Possum Until Psychological Moment—Then, Oh, What a Fight!

Morris Libeowitz is too foxy for them burglar fellows. When he heard a noise in his bedroom on the first floor at No. 114 East One Hundred and Eighth street early to-day, he peeped out of one eye, very sick like. There was a burglar at the bureau and the burglar had a big, heavy hammer in his hand.

Mr. Libeowitz did not jump out of bed and run after the burglar. He was too foxy for that. He just pretended to be sleeping soundly, but he kept watching that burglar out of the slant slit between his eyelids.

Pretty soon the burglar laid down the hammer and took up Mr. Libeowitz's trousers. The burglar's back was turned, so Mr. Libeowitz hopped out of bed, quick, like that, and jumped on the burglar's back.

Oh, gracious, there was such a fight! Mrs. Libeowitz fought, too, and finally she and Mr. Libeowitz got the burglar down and sat on him. Then they yelled.

There are twenty families in that building and the members of every one of the families ran to see what the commotion was. When they found out, every one of the twenty families took a hand in beating the burglar.

Policeman Root and Detective Veale of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station had a hard time, y'understand, getting that burglar away. At the police station the burglar said he was Thomas O'Connor of No. 123 East One Hundred and Eighth street, nineteen years old and out of a job.

"And all of this for fourteen cents," he wailed, for that was all the trousers contained.

## TWINS BORN IN AMBULANCE

Stork Wins in Race Through Streets of Williamsburg.

The stork won in a race with an Eastern District Hospital Ambulance through the streets of Williamsburg early to-day. Mrs. Natalie Peterson, thirty-three years old, of No. 14 South Third street, started in the battery near her home.

When she discovered that the bird was hovering near neighbors sent a hurry call for an ambulance. Dr. Reidstein had no more than made her comfortable when a fine baby boy made his appearance. Before the racing ambulance had gone one hundred feet further the stork had added a little girl to the Peterson family.

John, the father, is a sailorman, and he got in port just in time to learn that he was the daddy of twins.

## NEWS ODDITIES

**Doctors' Can't Remove Bee That Flew Into Boy's Windpipe.**  
As Aubrey Personius, a boy living at Brooklyn, N. Y., was playing near his home a bee flew into his mouth and lodged in his windpipe.

His parents kept him from choking to death with home remedies, but doctors called later could not remove the bee. They said it probably would be absorbed in time and cause the boy no further trouble.

**Society Girl Rides 102 Miles in 14 Hours, Using Three Horses.**

Miss Marion Crocker, a San Francisco society girl, has established a new record for women by riding 102 miles in fourteen hours. The army officer test is sixty miles in three days.

Miss Crocker traveled on three thoroughbred horses and never once used a whip.

**BOY, 14, SAVES HEAVY MAN FROM DROWNING.**  
Fassell Weighed 180 Pounds, but Young Doyle Rescued Him When Helpless.

Before a cheering crowd of bathers at Bath Beach yesterday afternoon, James Doyle, a fourteen-year-old boy, made a daring rescue of a 180-pound man who had gone down for the third time.

The man, Joseph Fassell, about twenty-eight years old, had started to make the long swim from Sea Gate to Norton's Point, a distance of about two and one-half miles. He had arrived opposite the pier of the Avon Beach Hotel when he was stricken with paralysis of the entire right side. For a few moments he struggled with the left arm and foot and managed to keep afloat long enough

**Fed on Whiskey, 15-Month-Old Baby Became Biggest in World.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Fox of Joplin, Mo., have what is believed to be the largest baby in the world. At fifteen months it weighs seventy-seven pounds, can wear a six hat and a woman's No. 8 glove.

Since it was two weeks old it has been fed diluted whiskey and now drinks a wine glass of whiskey daily in addition to whatever other food it wants. The child weighed three pounds at birth.

**Aquarium Water Moccasin Devours Twice Its Own Length in Killies.**

By way of breaking a ten month's fast, Sleepy Billy, the Aquarium's pet water moccasin, yesterday devoured twice its own length in killies.

Sleepy Billy before he went to sleep in September ate a school of the fishes. He was then twelve and one-half inches long. When he awoke a day or two ago he measured twenty-seven inches.

**JOSEPH E. WIDENER ILL.**  
PHILADELPHIA, July 25.—When Mrs. Joseph E. Widener hastened from Newport to her husband's bedside last night it became known that Mr. Widener had been confined to his home in this city for two days owing to a sudden indisposition.

It was said at the Widener residence this morning that Mr. Widener's illness is not serious.

"Clothes from Maker to Wearer"

## "My Clearance Sale Is On"—Moe Levy

During the past few days at my Clearance Sale hundreds of lucky men have picked up bargains in suits at 50% below their actual values.

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every Summer suiting in our four big stores, so we have included in this knockdown sale thousands of yards of crases, worsteds, Clay weave serges, black serges, Drummond & Standish worsteds, Harris tweeds, English Cassimeres, Hockanum worsteds, German silk mixtures and many others.

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